

Canibus Lyrics

"Entameta (Remix)"

(feat. DMX)

[DMX:]

You gonna do something or just stand there?
No? I didn't think so
Uh, yo
Is this on too?
That's my start, right?

[Canibus:]

This one starts over a beat loop and a hot bowl of dandelion soup
Recorded two projects, I'm 'bout to regroup
Enter the verse of the meta, Can-I-Bus forever
The rhyme predator beta test to make it better
Harmonic tremors, VR molecule, parse the data and zoom
On a Zoom call, howlin' at the moon
Metatron's cube, a tribe from Cameroon
Makes love to change the molecular matter of a spoon
The language was spoken dystopian, sung as a holy hymn
By some old moldy men soakin' in Covid phlegm
Cornmeal coated in fried okra, pathogen serum from live cobras
One hit'll roll your eyes over
Polar drip, solar pole shift, liftin' weights
On a stranded container ship, waitin' for the rain to quit
A thousand solar cycles later I'm still writing with pen and paper
The Creator recreated Jamaica, indigenous
Genetic information, beautiful natives, unusual flavors
Looked her up and down and said "Hmm, I'll take her"
This is critical survival, not in denial
Not an emotional spiral, not bein' tribal or worshippin' idols
Put on your [?] virtual reality goggles
(Put on your goggles and watch me kill shit)

[DMX:]

We gon' get it
Get to 'em
We gon' get it
Now get to 'em
We gon' get it
Get to 'em
We gon' get it
Now get to 'em

[Canibus:]

I woke in a jail where prisoners get key fobs
Every mornin' we feed 'em grapefruit pancakes infused with sea moss
You want white folks involved
Just threaten to vaccinate their dogs

I bet they bring this whole shit to a halt
I'm on the clock when I'm wearin' pajamas
No shirt, just boxers, can't wait to go to work with the Oculus
Cripple in fear, paralyzed there with a stare
What should you wear? It's VR, goddammit, who cares?
Emotion is stable read but now you are sleepin' in the weeds
Tossin' and turnin' like birds in a chicken feed
Quantitative, yet almost basic, gross and naked
Like all the missing heads of the statues they excavated
Damn, the Canibus Man got abs like Lenny Krav'
His hands lift heavy slabs and split heavy bags
Spongy form encephalopathy, I have to keep workin'
And deep burnin' to complete deep discernin' machine learnin'
Mixing jars, cold Shandy, lemonade and beer
Contemplate what it would take to recreate your career
What two words contain the most letters?
The answer is post office, nigga
(Put on your goggles and watch me kill shit)

[DMX:]

We gon' get it
Get to 'em
We gon' get it
Now get to 'em
We gon' get it
Get to 'em
We gon' get it
Now get to 'em

[Canibus:]

Detect an infection, arise an airborne transmission
And all they had to do was listen
That was completely unscripted, just havin' some fun with it
A mind erasin' event, that leave you tongue-twisted
Three weeks without food, three days without water
Three minutes without oxygen, he's a dead man talkin'
I want mandatory black beans with rice and greens
[?] acetylene turn you to a TikTok meme
Don't let me throw you out the chopper, the top of the Nakatomi Plaza
They thought they got him, I'm the only survivor
I'm the captain of this ocean liner
iPad Navionics, I don't need no autopilot
Enter the Metaverse is an online course
Where I dismount my horse and kick your corpse

[DMX:]

We gon' get it
Get to 'em
We gon' get it
Now get to 'em
We gon' get it
Get to 'em
We gon' get it

Now get to 'em

Yo yo yo yo yo yo
What up? What up? What up?
Talk to 'em
DMX